

# THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1850.

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## TERMS:

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No communications inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on the West side of the Public Square, next door but one above the Post Office.

## THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1850.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.

It is rumored that the President has issued an order to the marshal of Louisiana for the arrest of Governor Quitman, of Miss., on the charge of treason, for having purchased arms for the Lopez Cuban expedition.

JACKSON, MISS. Nov. 21.

Last night Senator Foote delivered a speech to a large and enthusiastic audience, in the Hall of the House of Representatives. He declared his intention and determination to speak in every county in the State, and he challenged any one to meet him.

The National Intelligencer, Saturday publishes a table showing that the population of the United States has increased every ten years from 1790 about one-third; and that, as it may be supposed the same increase has been maintained since 1840, the census of this year will make the number of inhabitants (exclusive of our acquisition from Mexico,) 22,757,483, perhaps 30,000,000. The numbers are taken from the official enumerations.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.

The Capital of Pasha, a Turkish battle ship, exploded at Constantinople, killing one thousand persons.

A fire at Medford, Mass., destroyed thirty houses, occasioning a loss of 100,000 dollars.

The model of the first steamboat (built by John Fitch) was discovered a few days ago in the garret of the late residence of Colonel Kibbourn, a brother-in-law of John Fitch, near the town of Columbus, in Ohio. It has been in the possession of Col. K. more than thirty years. It is thus described in a letter to the Cincinnati Commercial:

"It is about two feet long, and set upon wheels. The boiler is about a foot long and eight inches in diameter, with a flue through it, not quite in the centre, in which the fire appears to have been placed. The cylinder stands perpendicular, and the framework that supports it is not unlike that now used by some of the low pressure boats on Lake Erie. There is a paddle wheel on each side, and in the fore or stern appears to be a compass, with the exception of a condenser and a pump. The boiler is even supplied with a safety valve, though part of it has been broken off."

A PHYSIOLOGICAL FACT.—A surgeon in the United States army recently desired to know the most common cause of enlistments. By permission of the captain of the company, containing fifty-five, in a pledge never to disclose the name of any officer or private, except as a physical fact, the true history was obtained of every man. On investigation, it appears that nineteen enlisted on account of some female difficulty; thirteen of them had changed their names; and forty-three were either drunk or partially so at the time of their enlistment. Most of these were men of fine talents and learning, and about one-third had once been in elevated stations of life; four had been lawyers, three doctors, and two ministers. The experimenter believes if it were not for his pledge of secrecy, that this would be an interesting history, and would exhibit the frailty of human nature as fully, as any experiments ever made on the subject of the passions.

See how the lady editor of the Yazoo City Whig speaks of our "alert" Governor:

"WHOM WILL HE FIGHT?—It is feared that Governor Quitman will have to have a triangular fight—whip Texas before breakfast, for being a base submissionist, and Uncle Sam after, for robbing her of her territory, to which she never had a particle of claim—and then offering ten millions to buy pretties with, just as an indulgent old father would give his spoiled youngest bantling, a playmate for candy, to keep it from crying for the moon."

## FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.

Mr. Webster is now at his post and engaged in contributing to the President's message, that portion of it which relates to foreign affairs. The Post-Master General will undoubtedly recommend the reduction of the rates of postage, both inland and ocean, and the restriction of the franking privilege. Mr. Corwin will follow very nearly in the track of his predecessor, Mr. Meredith, and recommend measures looking to the protection of domestic manufactures, and the advancement of internal commerce, by the improvement of lake harbors and rivers. A story has gone abroad that Mr. Corwin will ask a loan of thirty millions. This is quite improbable. Mr. Meredith, last December, estimated a deficit for the 1st July, 1851, of fifteen millions. But he understated the receipts, and also the expenditures. There will be means enough to meet all actual demands on the Treasury, during the term of Mr. Fillmore, and the burden of making provision for a deficit that may afterwards occur, will be thrown on the next administration. It is possible that Mr. Corwin may represent—what many believe will occur—a falling off in the revenue for the next year; and, if Congress should essentially increase the rates of duties, there will be a still further falling off.—*Cor. Char. Con.*

BALTIMORE, Nov. 23.

The past week has been characterized with some incidents, rather out of the usual routine. Our City Council has met in extra session, for the purpose of better regulating the police department; and to take some measures with regard to the McDonough bequest. The city has an interest of some three millions of dollars in this matter—it therefore becomes a matter worthy of special attention. A committee has been appointed to investigate the affair.

FOLGER POSE LOVEGROVE, a young lawyer, for a number of years practicing at the Baltimore Bar, has been practicing at forge-ry. He obtained, fraudulently, \$800 on a note upon John Glenn, and \$1,000 in the same way, by using the name of John Spear Nicholas, both brother lawyers of high standing. He was found at a noted gaming table in the city, betting lavishly—had lost considerably of the \$800, and was made to disgorge the residue. The other thousand had been expended. Lovegrove left this morning for parts unknown, but supposed for New-Orleans, by the way of Charleston. He had borne a good reputation, and possessed a fair practice, with clever talents. Such is the result of human folly.

A young man named Taylor, clerk in the countinghouse of Mr. Hery, of that city, has been discovered a defaulter, during the week, to the amount of twenty odd thousand dollars. He is respectfully connected.

The inimitable Jenny Lind gives her first concert at the Front street Theatre, in this city, on Monday night, 9th December. She will give some three or four subsequent concerts, and then proceed to Washington City, thence, I believe, to Charleston and onward South. Arrangements are already being made to secure seats. She will have immense houses. She has taken seven rooms at Barnum's.

The meeting of Congress is near at hand. Already a number of representatives have arrived. The political metropolis is already being rather brisk in anticipation.

I am told upon very reliable authority, that the President's message will be immensely long, and treat, very fully upon the great question which now disturbs the nation.

The following, from the Lebanon Packet, is a specimen of the spirit of the press on this question:

LEGAL ADVERTISING, AGAIN.—Almost daily do we receive proof that the laws of this State with reference to this subject are obnoxious. We have conversed with very many on the subject, and many are the pledges we have received from various sources that no candidate will be supported for the next legislature, who is not opposed to them and will not vote for their repeal.—Whigs, Democrats, and all, think them narrow, contracted laws; then let them "go by the board," say we, and let us have a legislature next fall which will have soul enough to do justice to the printer. All laws should be equal, to be just; and that law which will bind down one class of the community and not the whole, is not equal and is therefore unjust, and should never be allowed to stand on the statute books of any nation which professes to be free, and republican, and equal, in the administration of its laws.

We have heard from several of our contemporaries on this subject, and would be glad to hear the sentiments of the whole press of Tennessee. Come, now, brethren what say you?

We should like to have the handling of that calumniator, who said ladies are the very reverse of their mirrors, the latter reflecting without talking, the former talking without reflecting.

## "MANUFACTURING IN THE INTERIOR."

We are glad to perceive that the great natural advantages—the immense mineral resources of East Tennessee, are beginning to attract attention abroad. The following is an article from the New York "American Rail Road Journal."

"If the cost of forwarding to a market from some of the interior States sets up a large part of the value of their agricultural productions, those in these States engaged in manufacturing pursuits are protected for the same reason to a similar extent from the effects of foreign competition. If some of our interests at the north, the manufacture of iron for instance, is depressed, from the low price of the foreign article, those who find themselves unable to contend with the foreign manufacturer should place themselves beyond the reach of his influence, by placing themselves where the cost of transportation together with the duty shall amply protect them. In this way many of the northern manufacturers have it in their own power to protect themselves.

The present time is peculiarly favorable to the encouragement of the iron manufacture on a large scale, in some of the Southern and Western States. In most of them, this kind of industry is still in its infancy, the present demand being mostly supplied from abroad. The rapid progress of railroads in these States will not only supply the means of transportation to different parts of the country, but will create an immense increased demand from the steam locomotives they will give to every kind of industry. Railroads will not only give to the public much greater means of purchasing, but will call into existence every kind of pursuits, Alcholic shops, cotton and woolen mills, establishments for the production of every article that enters into consumption will spring into existence, and thus requiring the constant supply of a large quantity of iron.

One of the best unexplored fields probably for the manufacture of iron is East Tennessee. Its remoteness from the seaboard will constitute a good protection against English iron, and the rapid progress of railroads in that quarter will create an additional demand for it, which is now very large. A rolling mill situated on the Tennessee river will not only enjoy all the means of transportation which that magnificent stream affords, but the railroad in addition, which is now making rapid progress through the East Tennessee Valley. The time is not far distant when this road will constitute one of the great lines of travel between the Gulf of Mexico and the north. East Tennessee, too, is known to be one of the most fertile portions of the State, and is certainly surpassed by no portion of the country in its mineral wealth. Its iron ores are of the best quality. Mineral coal exists in great abundance, and charcoal may be obtained in any quantity for \$3 per 100 bushels. Labor at the present time, for lack of demand, is much lower there than at the north. With such facilities for the production of iron, and with the great immediate and prospective demand, we certainly know of no part of the country which offers greater inducement for the manufacture of iron. The climate of East Tennessee is perhaps unequalled by any part of the Union. It is too far south for the rigor of our northern winters, and in the summer the thermometer rarely if ever goes above 80 degrees. Will not some of our northern manufacturers try this new field?"

## ROTTEN AND BROKEN BANKS.—BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Every few days we receive accounts of the breaking of banks, running away of the officers with the capital, and leaving the "dear people," for whose "special benefit" the institutions are chartered, to get the money redoubled the rest was they can.—The Savannah Republican says:

"One half of the banks in Louisiana are either closed or worthless. Of three banks in Illinois one is closed, Mississippi has but one good bank. The banks in Florida are all bad, and those in Arkansas are no better. Of twenty-one banks in Georgia, thirteen are pronounced worthless, three more with bills too bad to be sold and one doubtful. Seventeen out of twenty nine have toppled down within a few years in one State. If banks were left to individuals—to provide for their own credit, or have no, these enormous frauds upon the public would be less numerous, if they did not entirely cease. For a bonus or some other bribe, the legislature lends its cloak to a gang of swindlers to make them appear like honest men, in order that they may make their gains out of the pockets of those whose circumstances compel to take their bills. In fact, the legislature had no right, upon any fair principle, to endorse the bills of a bank without being themselves liable as endorsers."

A WORD TO THE LADIES.—NEW MODE OF MAKING BREAD.—Here is the recipe for a good sized loaf large enough to fill a common bread pan:

Take three pounds of flour, mix with it three tea-spoonsful of soda, passing the whole through a sieve, in order that the soda may be well mixed with flour; to one quart of water add a table spoonful of mucilage acid in the liquid form; pour the mixture into the flour, and mix the whole just enough to get the ingredients fairly incorporated together. Wet the hand in cold water and mould it into shape, clap it at once into the oven, and during the cooking of any meal, with five minutes' labor, you can have excellent bread. The soda and acids constitute the elements of common salt, and they not only raise the bread by combination but salt it in the bargain.—Try the experiment, ladies.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"SWEETS TO THE SWEETS!"—A lover, writing to his sweetheart, says: "Delectable Dear—You are so sweet that honey would blush in your presence, and molasses stand appalled."

## SLASHING RIGHT AND LEFT.

Bennett, of the N. Y. Herald, who was recently concluded in the streets of that city, for some of his slashing articles, is a rare chap in his line. Perhaps there is no paper in the whole Union that has figured so extensively on the "Black Mail" system, or that has been as well paid for its dirty work, and yet let him tell the tale, the Herald is the only really independent and honest print in the whole country. The following is one of his recent articles on the corruption of the leading presses:

"One of the most significant features of this crisis is the imbecility and stupefaction of the news-poor press. There is scarcely a public man in the country, outside of New-York, who has the courage, the dignity, or the patriotism to meet the danger, and to tell the whole truth. The party organs possess neither sagacity nor perception sufficient to grasp the magnitude of passing events in a broad, comprehensive, and philosophical treatment. They continue blindly following to presidential favorites, when scores of a man remains to tell the late disasters. They continue harping upon old party platforms when the party is dispersed or they stupidly close their eyes to the impending danger, like the camel with his nose in the sand, till the storm blows over. Foremost in feebleness and self-stultification are the party organs at Washington. The National Intelligencer and the Republic exult or grieve over the late elections, according to the luck of party conditions; and whether elected or defeated by abolitionists or nullifiers, it is the loss or gain of a vote for the Congress printing. While harping the lullaby of consolation they are grateful for abolition support, and neither have the courage nor honesty to send the traitors adrift. The North American, with its abolition instincts; Theodore Wood and Philosopher Cleveland, with all their denials of heresies and abominations; the New York Courier, and the Boston Atlas, the champion of nullification, are all working in the same harness, with the organs at Washington for the Whig cause. They may send each other like Billingsgate, but they harmonize for the spoils. Father Ritchie blows hot and cold, but works patiently, with a little hard swearing, alongside of the Evening Post, the organ of Boston and Van Buren.—Such is the enslaved condition of the party press—steeped in party corruptions, servile and sycophantic, and ready to trade with nullifiers and anti-nullifiers, or abolitionists, as votes may be needed. Not one of them pretends to know what is going on. The recent elections have only confirmed the corruption of their principles and the extent of their stupidity. They still tramp the old shibboleth with the same old song, while the incendiaries have lit everything around them in a blaze."

## WHO'LL HAVE ME?

Who'll have me, who'll have me,  
As a partner for life?  
I address those young men  
Who are seeking a wife,  
Say, say, will you have me,  
And I'll be to you  
A firm and sincere friend,  
Constant and true!

## WHO'LL HAVE ME?

Who'll have me, who'll have me?  
You'll never regret  
The choice that you made,  
Or the day that we met.  
I can sing, I can play,  
I can sew, I can darn;  
And what I don't know  
I am willing to learn.

## WHO'LL HAVE ME, WHO'LL HAVE ME,

For better or worse?  
I'll attend to your home,  
And take care of your purse.  
I'll attend you in weal,  
I'll be with you in woe;  
In fact I'll be near you  
Wherever you go.

## WHO'LL HAVE ME, WHO'LL HAVE ME?

Oh, dear! I am afraid  
I shall pine to a shadow,  
And die an old maid.  
Say, say, will you have me?  
Decide, if you can,  
In a few lines address'd  
To "My dear MARY ANN."

## VELOCITY OF YOUNG MEN.

No one can reflect for a moment, upon this subject without being surprised that many young men, who aspire to a genteel position in society, are not more careful in guarding against the use of vulgar language. In company they desire that their manners and language shall be refined and classic; and they do not know, that to make them thus, they must possess such habits. These habits of refinement they cannot have, if, when alone, or with each other, they give way to vulgar or obscene conversation or thoughts.

No man can possess two characters. He will be either refined in his conversation, or coarse. If, when he is alone, or with his companions, when he is not constantly on his guard, he indulges in the latter and conversation suggested by his lower nature, he will most assuredly possess the latter character; and, when he is in society, where he wishes to appear refined, he will find it as impossible to do so, as it would be for a player to act, in the same play, a soldier and a priest in the same dress. He may guard every expression, and weigh every word; but his coarseness of mind will "stick out" from those of a different character.

## "JULIUS, ARE YOU CONVASCENT DIS MORNING?"

"No, I was convalescent yesterday, but I took medicine last night and worked it off."  
"Julius, are you convalescent dis morning?"  
"No, I was convalescent yesterday, but I took medicine last night and worked it off."

## SCENE BY "PAZZA," JR.

First class in geography come up. Bill Toots, what's a cap?  
"A thing that mother wears over her shoulders."  
"What's a plain?"  
"A tool used by carpenters for smoothing off boards."  
"What's a desert?"  
"It's goodies after dinner."

## "THAT'D DO, BILL, I'LL GIVE YOU GOODIES" AFTER SCHOOL.

The foregoing actually occurred in a school in Kentucky. It is needless to say that Bill was "one on 'em."

"I wish, Sally," said Jonathan, "that you were locked in my arms, and the key was lost."

## HINTS TO YOUNG WOMEN.

If young women waste their time in trivial amusements, in the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they will hereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and, above all, if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they will then find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let them animate their industry, and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to their endeavors after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and direct application, will get further than a more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often attend quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling and insipid companions, so ill-qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of instructing or governing a family; it is often the neglect of exercising the talents they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a relish for intellectual, moral and religious improvement. By this neglect, they lose the sincerest pleasures which would remain when almost every other source of which neither fortune nor age could deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.

## THE LEFT HANDED DUEL.

Anecdote of Branch T. Archer, of Texas. In the fall of 1830, Mr. Archer was a young Virginia lawyer of some note. Going to Powhatan Court House on business, he accidentally met Gen. Crump, a small, sharp featured gentleman, with piercing dark eyes, thin lips, and a nose like the eagle's beak, was cool, sarcastic, and stinging as a wasp. There might be read the history of a dozen duels in the sneer that writhed like a snake in its coil around the corners of his mouth, as every separate word issued through his teeth with a sort of shrill and menacing hiss. He never seemed to forget one instant that he was the most famous duelist in Virginia. In conversation with Crump about a suit in which they were opposed counsel, the latter made some off hand remarks, or insinuations, of which Mr. Archer desired an explanation.

"I have no explanation to make," said Crump, and he set his keen eyes on the other as if he would slay him with a glance. The look was a quail murder.

Archer threw his entire soul into one stern sentence:—"Then I demand of you to retract the insinuations you have made against my motives!"

"I shall add fifty more of the kind before I retract that!" said Crump with a sneer, and, turning on his heel, he remarked—"I am going to my room at the hotel to wait for your communication, if you have any for me."

Col. Archer's friends gathered in clusters around him, entreating him that he would not sacrifice his life to the bullet of a duelist whose aim was sure and deadly. But he would not be persuaded—he would punish Crump, or perish in the attempt. A formal challenge was soon passed and accepted, and the meeting was arranged to transpire on the next morning, on the summit of a hill, two miles west of Powhatan court house. At the time and place designated, a great throng collected to witness the combat. Crump and Archer had both arrived at daybreak, and saluted each other coldly through the pale haze of twilight. With the first golden glimmer of the sun, the principals were stationed in position by their seconds; and all hearts in the multitude vibrated with strange feelings, almost to fear, so determined and deadly were the countenances of the two foes, although the expressions on their faces individually were very different. Crump's visage wore the scorching sneer of a devil sure of his prey; but the blue eyes of Archer seemed scorched with the lightning of manly wrath. The word being given, the two pistols roared simultaneously. Archer's bullet grazed Crump's left temple, but his own right arm fell shattered to his side.

"Hut! I have winged my game!" cried Crump, in tones of mocking triumph.

"Yes; but I have still a wing remaining at your service," shouted Archer, shaking his other arm in the face of his enemy, and demanding an additional round.

Again the weapons of death were loaded and the parties took their places. Archer must have been suffering an agony of pain. Blood of cold water rolled from his forehead; the blood streamed down from his wounded arm, and stood in puddles about his feet, his features were white as marble—so white that he might have been mistaken for a ghost; and indeed there appeared every reason to suppose that he would really be a ghost at the next explosion of Crump's pistol. Yet he gazed on evidence of fear. Looking his antagonist resolutely in the face he exclaimed:

"General, you may have every advantage, I am forced by necessity to use my left hand, and if you were not a coward, you would do the same."

Quick as thought Crump changed the weapon from the right hand to the left, and immediately the word to fire was repeated. At the sound of the pistols both enemies fell. Archer had fainted from loss of blood, the effect of his previous wound, but Crump was shot through the heart!

NEARNESS OF ETERNITY.—The following impressive thoughts are found at the close of one of Dr. Spring's sermons:

"I shall never again meet them, but at the bar of God. That interview seems indeed far distant. But it will be as soon as Time, with his eagle wings, shall have finished the little remnant of his short career. 'After death, the judgment.' We die, but intervening ages pass rapidly over those who sleep in the dust. There is no dial-plate there on which to count the hours of time. No longer is it told by days, or months, or years; for the planets which mark those periods are hidden from their sight. Its light is no longer noted by events perceived by the senses; for the ear is dumb and the eye is closed. The busy world of life, which makes at each morning, and ceases every night, goes on above them, but to them all is silent and unseen. The greetings of joy and the voice of grief, the revolutions of empires and the lapse of ages, send no sound within that narrow cell. Generation are brought and laid by their side; the inscription upon their monumental marble tells the centuries that have passed away; but to the sleeping dead the long interval is unobserved. Like a dream of the night, when, with the quickness of thought the mind ranges time and space, almost without a limit, there is but a moment between the hour when the eye is closed in the grave, and when it wakes to the judgment."

SAFE.—A lady, whose husband was led out to be hanged, having heard a riot had occurred under the gallows, ran to the scene of action, and, upon seeing her husband on the scaffold, with the rope adjusted and the cap on, cried out, "Oh! I have been so frightened, but I'm glad to find my husband all safe."

A bachelor is like a jug without a handle; there is no taking hold of him.